



*I WON'T  
MISS THIS  
TIME.*

# Solo Leveling

Art · DUBU (REDICE STUDIO)  
Original Novel · Chugong  
Story · h-goon

147



**CARRY OUT THE  
WOUNDED!**



**GET AS FAR  
AWAY FROM  
THOMAS AS  
YOU CAN!!**











SWOOSH



CLUNK





CAPTURE.



SWISH








[SKILL: "THE COMMANDER'S AUTHORITY"  
HAS BEEN ACTIVATED.]



YANK







HE'S PULLING ME  
IN TO ACCELERATE  
THIS TIME?

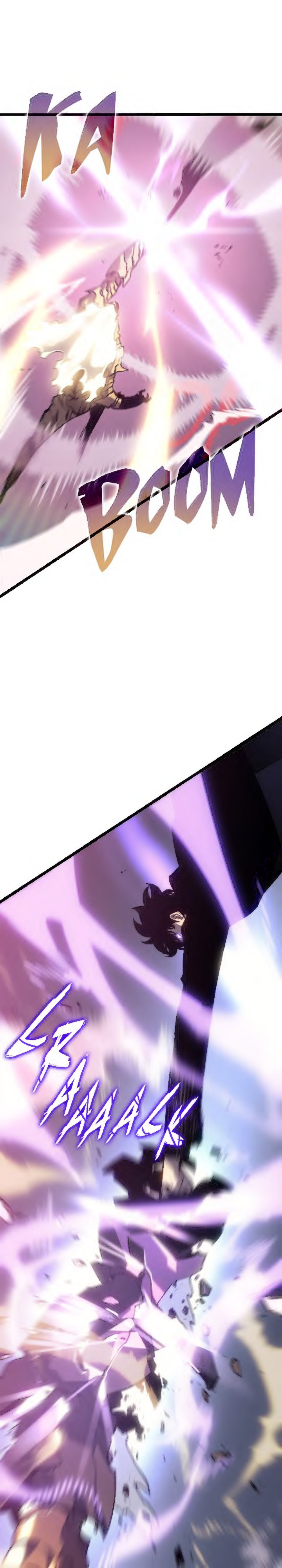
IS HE TRYING  
TO TAKE ME...  
HEAD-ON?

WELL,  
I GLADLY  
ACCEPT.

CRACK

REINFORCEMENT.





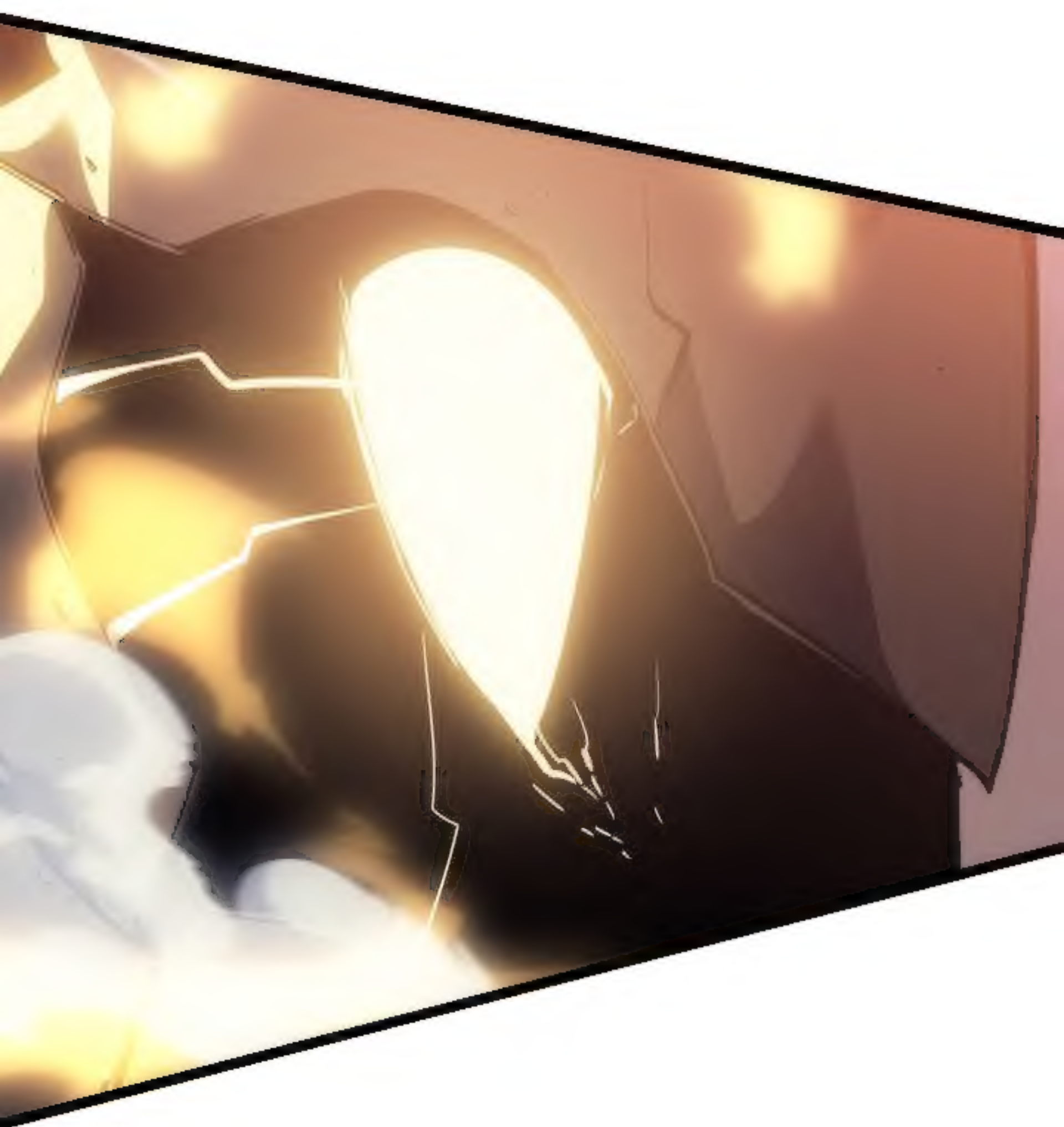
KA

BOOM

KA

KA









BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM





CLACK



AAAARGH!!



RUMBLE





WHOOOSH









GRAB



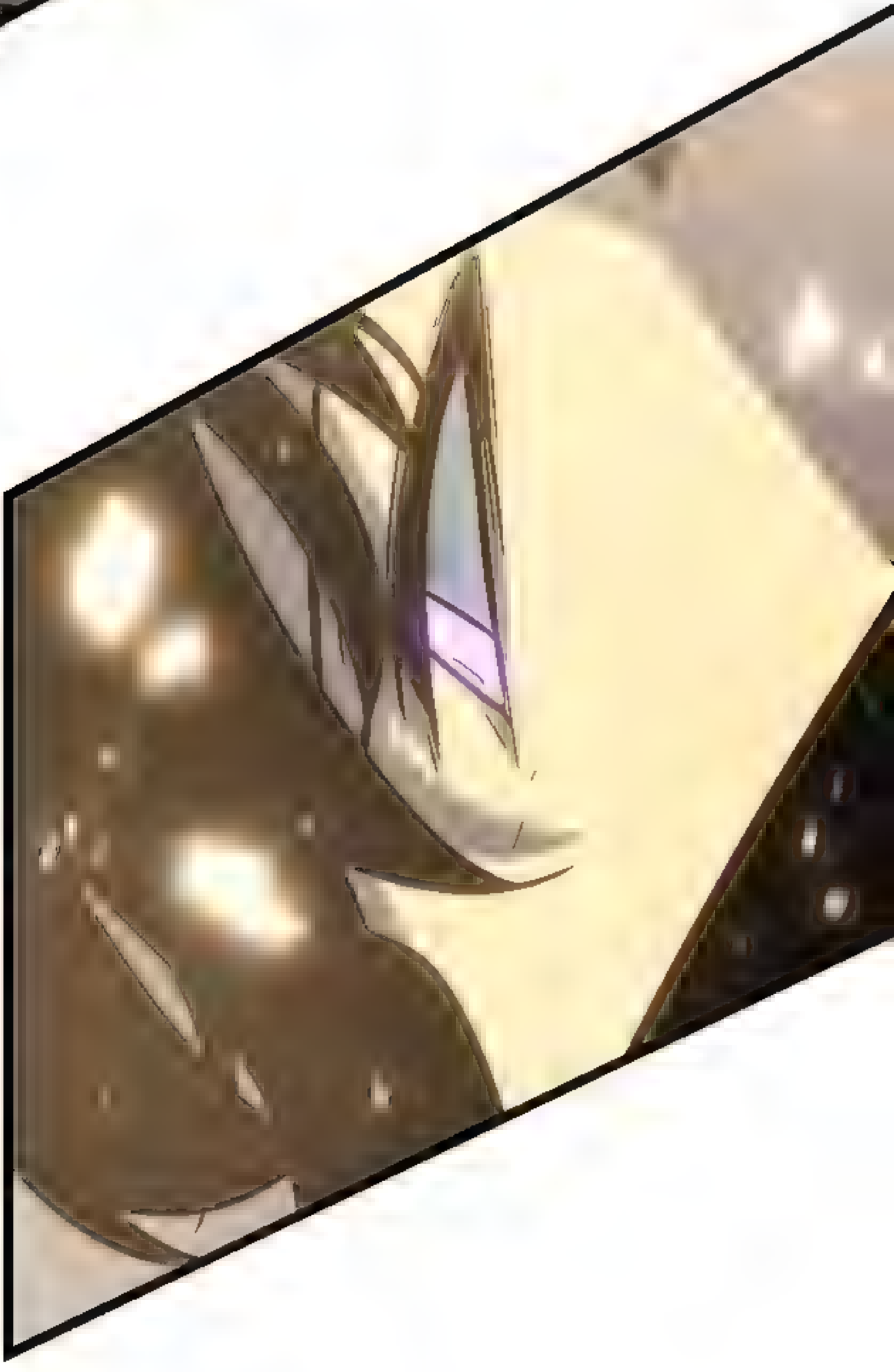
WHAM



CHATTER












HOLY CRAP...

A manga-style illustration of two men in dark suits and ties. The man on the left has spiky dark hair and a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock. The man on the right has reddish-brown hair and a similar expression. They are standing in a dark, swirling environment that looks like a storm or a magical field. The background is a mix of dark purple and blue with white streaks suggesting movement or energy.



THE INTENSITY OF  
MANA IS UNBELIEVABLE...  
WHAT KIND OF MONSTERS  
ARE FIGHTING RIGHT  
NOW?

A close-up of the two men's faces. The man on the left is looking slightly to the right with a concerned expression. The man on the right is looking forward with a serious, slightly open-mouthed expression. The background is a dark, swirling mass of energy or mana.



IT'S GONNA BE  
DANGEROUS OUT  
THERE, SO YOU'D  
BETTER BRACE  
YOURSELF.

The two men are shown from the chest up, looking back over their shoulders. The man on the left is in the foreground, looking towards the right. The man on the right is slightly behind him, also looking towards the right. They are both wearing dark suits. The background is a dark, swirling mass of energy or mana, similar to the previous panels.





W, WHAT WAS  
THAT JUST NOW?  
WAS I SEEING  
THINGS, OR...



NO... THAT  
WAS THOMAS  
ANDRE.



WELL, WHAT  
DO WE DO NOW,  
MR. WHITE?

WE HAVE TO  
STOP THEM,  
OF COURSE!

US?  
STOP THEM??

YES, SUNG JINWOO  
IS BEATING THOMAS  
TO A PULP!!

POW POW WHACK





HOW...

HOW IS A MAGE-TYPE  
HUNTER ABLE TO POSSESS  
SUCH POWER AND SPEED?





AM I... AM I  
GOING TO LOSE  
THIS FIGHT?



THAT'S JUST  
NOT POSSIBLE.




ACTUALLY,  
I CAN'T LET THAT  
HAPPEN.









MY OVERWHELMING  
FORCE IS WHAT  
DEFINES ME!



CRUMBLE



I AM THE GREAT  
THOMAS ANDRE!



YOU THINK THIS  
IS ENOUGH TO  
DEFEAT ME?!



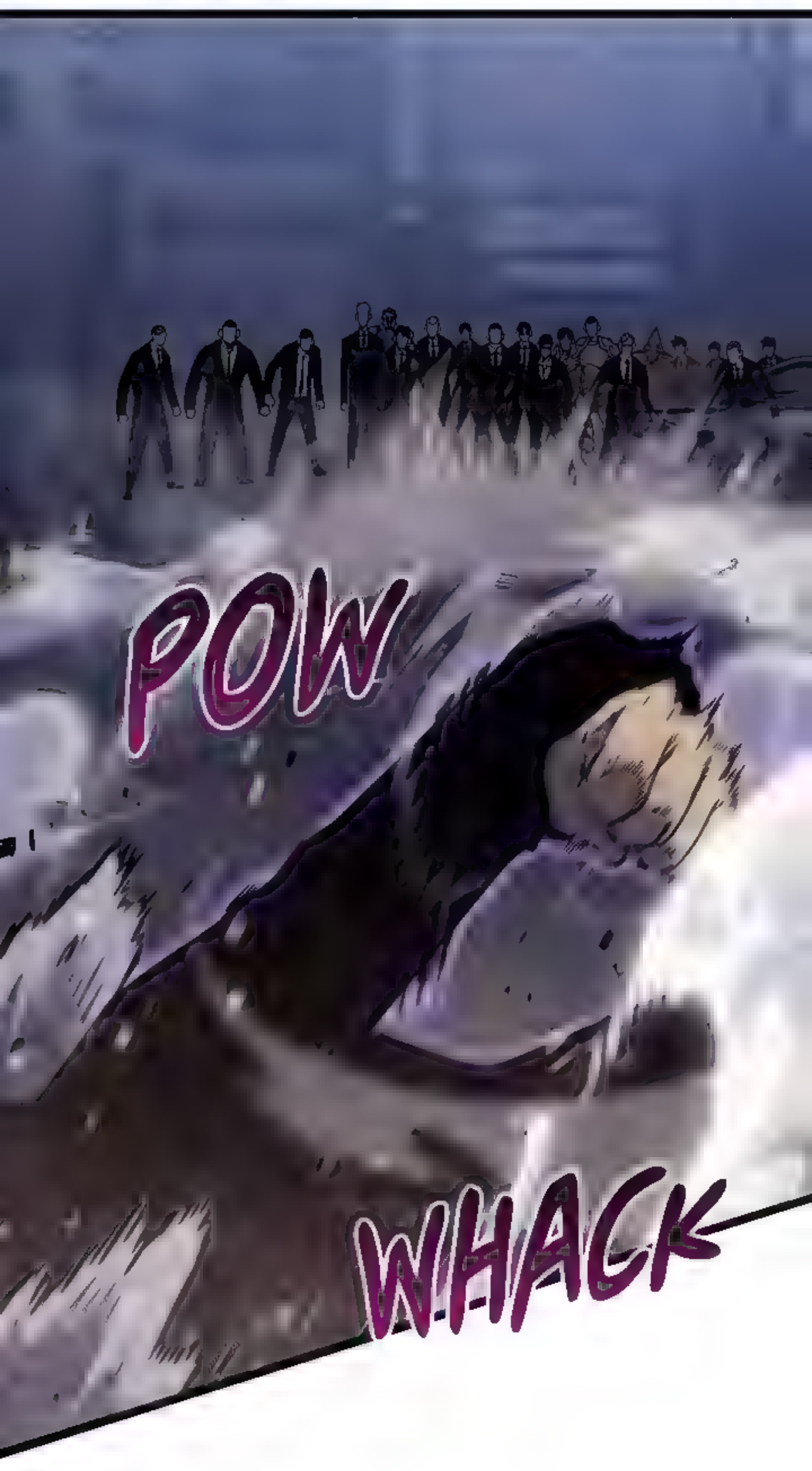
LOOK,  
I ALREADY  
TOLD YOU.

**SLAM**





IT DOESN'T  
MATTER WHO  
YOU ARE.



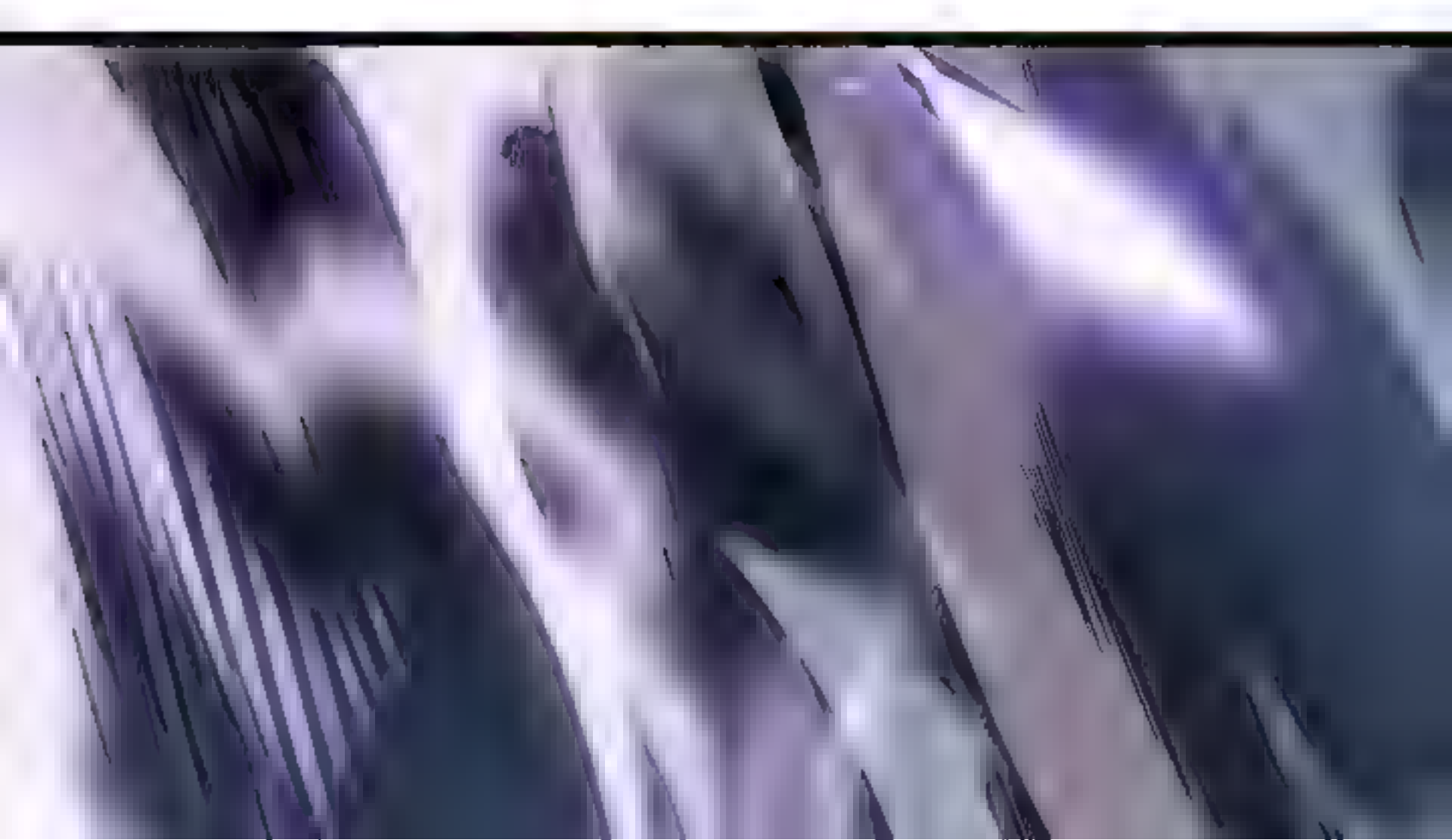
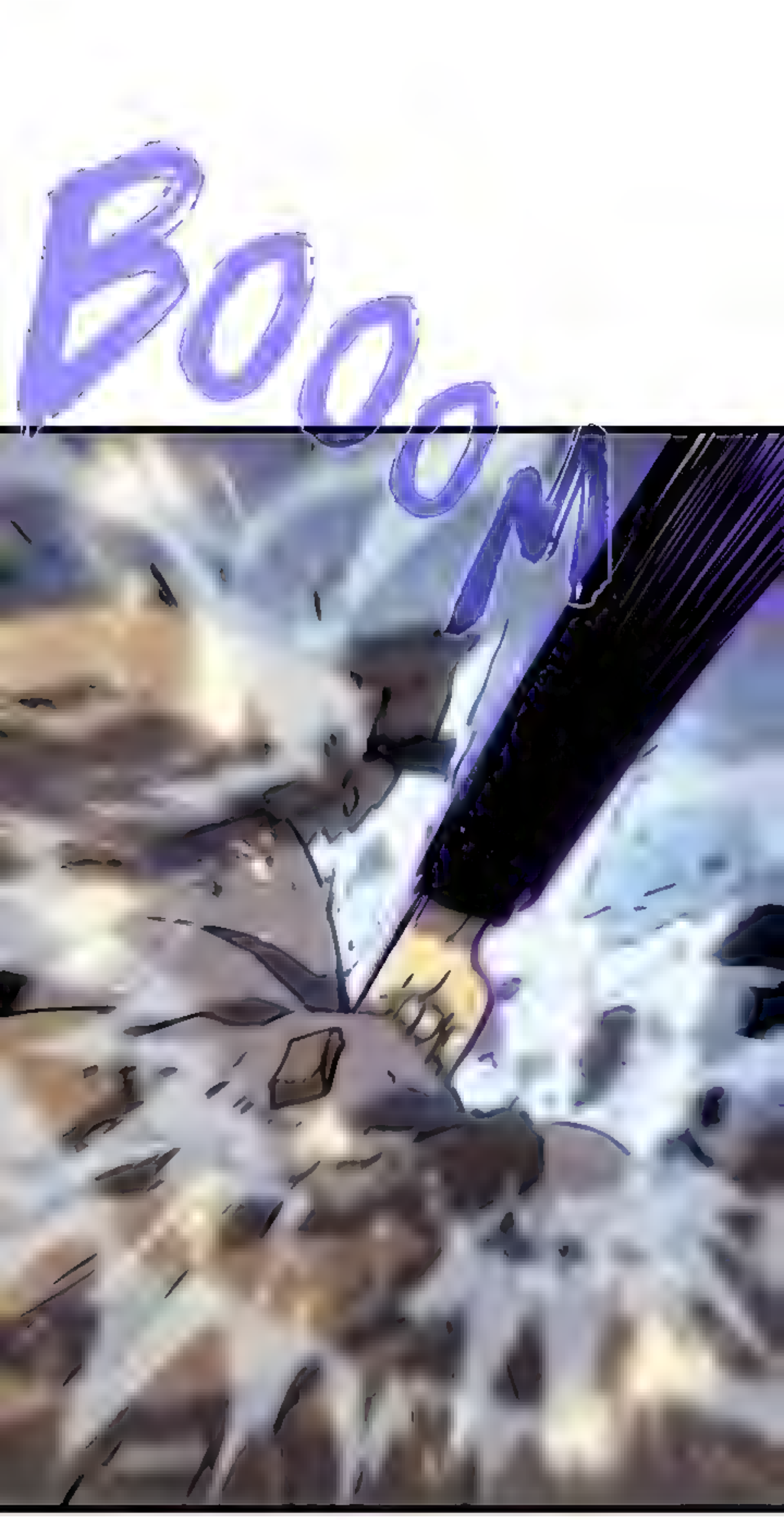


**MR. SUNG!  
THAT'S ENOUGH!!**

**PLEASE STOP!!**



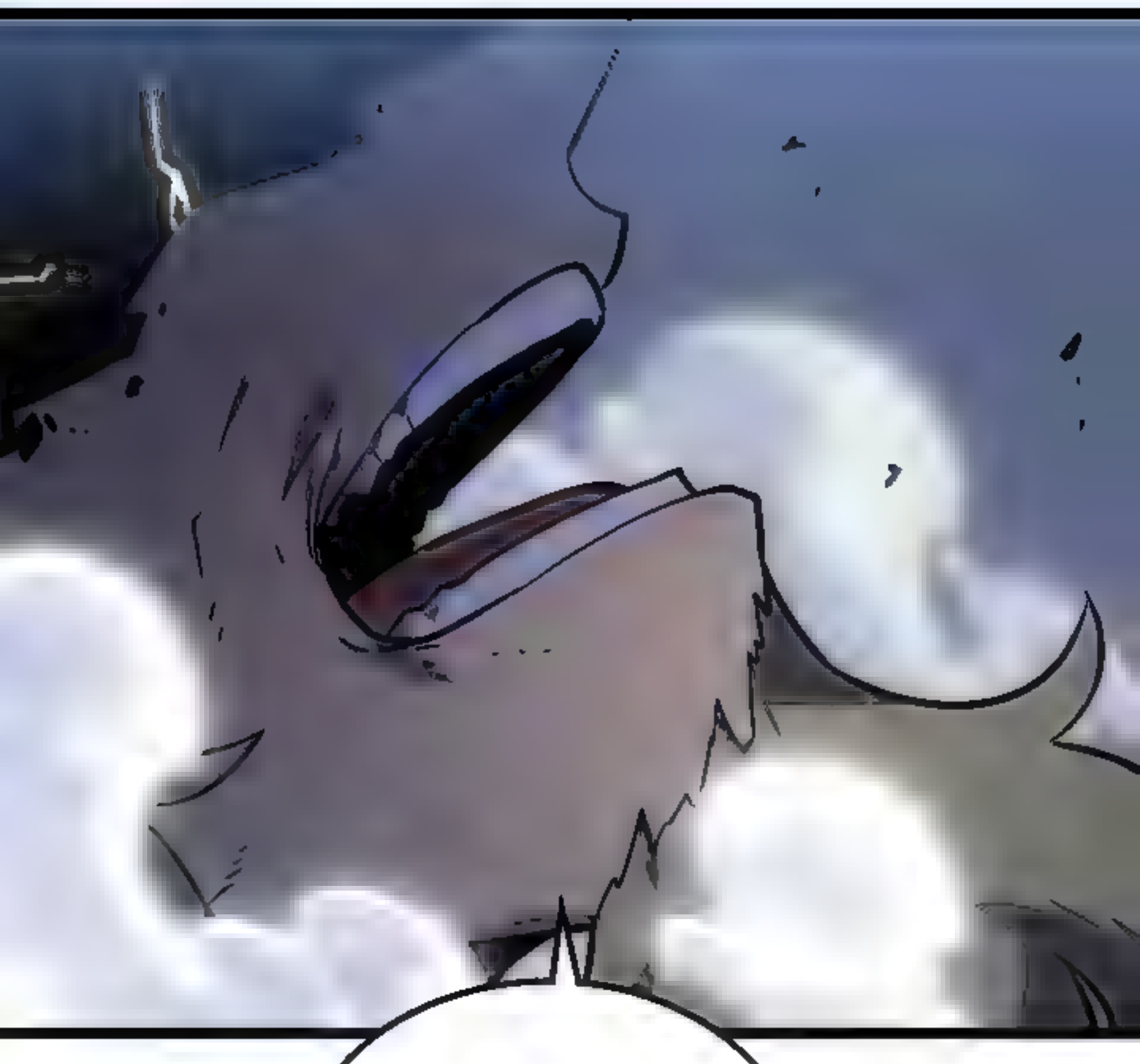












IT'S OVER.



I LOST.



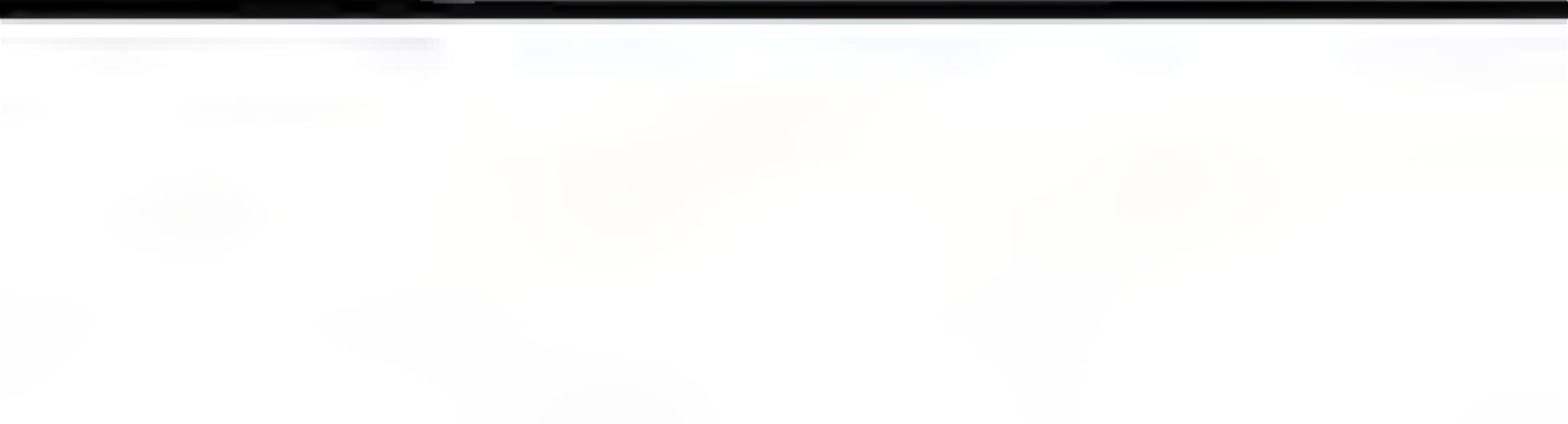
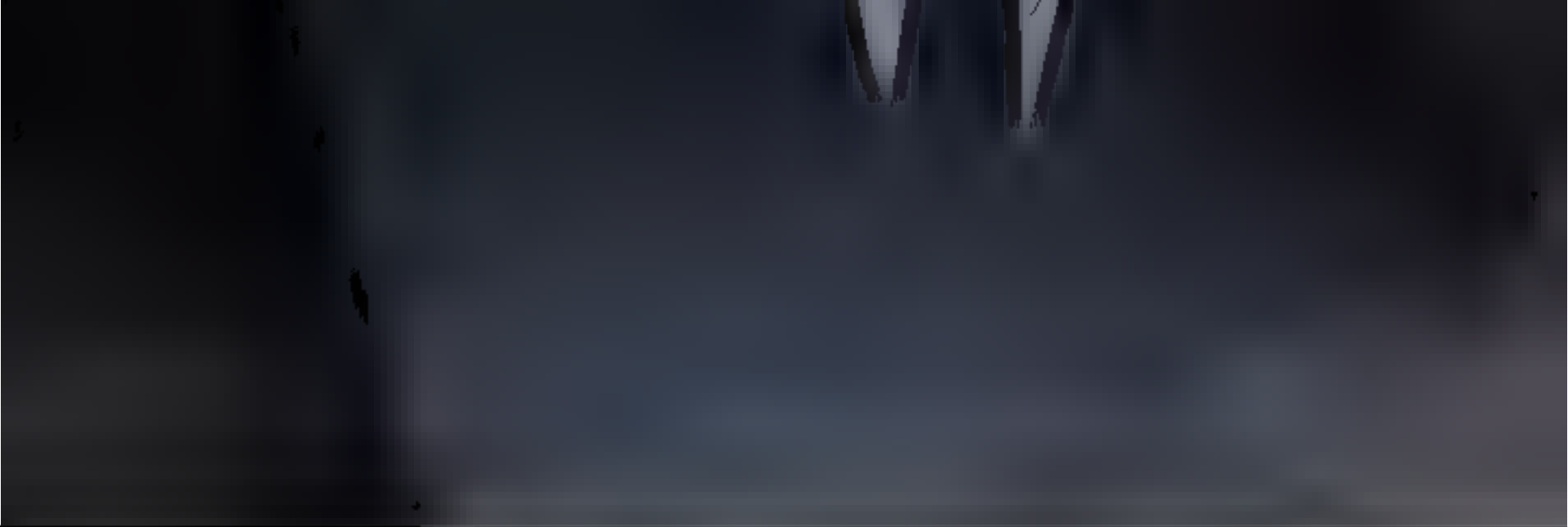





I CAN'T BELIEVE  
HE BEAT THE GREAT  
THOMAS ANDRE...











A close-up, high-contrast illustration of a character's face, likely a vampire or werewolf, with pale skin and dark, intense eyes. The character's mouth is slightly open, showing sharp teeth. A large, white speech bubble with a black, spiky border is positioned above the character's head.

I WONDER HOW  
MANY HUNTERS OUT THERE  
CAN INFLICT THIS MUCH  
DAMAGE ON HIM...

A close-up, high-contrast illustration of a character's face, likely a vampire or werewolf, with pale skin and dark, intense eyes. The character's mouth is slightly open, showing sharp teeth. A large, white speech bubble with a black, spiky border is positioned above the character's head.

ACTUALLY,  
THE REAL QUESTION  
IS... IS ANYONE ELSE  
CAPABLE OF DOING  
THIS?


A close-up, high-contrast illustration of a character's face, likely a vampire or werewolf, with pale skin and dark, intense eyes. The character's mouth is slightly open, showing sharp teeth. A large, white speech bubble with a black, spiky border is positioned above the character's head.

THE ENTIRE  
WORLD WILL GO  
NUTS ONCE NEWS  
OF THIS GETS  
OUT.

A scene showing a character with long, dark hair and a white shirt being held by another person. A third person, wearing a red and black cloak, is standing nearby. The character being held has a glowing green light emanating from their chest. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned above the character's head.

HEAL HIM,  
QUICK!





ALL OF HIS BONES  
ARE BROKEN, AND HE'S  
BLEEDING HEAVILY.

I CAN'T DO THIS  
BY MYSELF. WE NEED  
TO COMBINE OUR  
EFFORTS.

HE WAS ONLY ABLE  
TO HOLD OUT AGAINST  
THE ATTACKS BECAUSE  
HE'S A NATIONAL LEVEL  
HUNTER.

IF ANY OTHER HUNTER  
HAD TAKEN THIS MUCH  
DAMAGE, THEY WOULD'VE  
DIED AT LEAST 10  
TIMES OVER.



I DON'T THINK  
THERE ARE ANY  
CASUALTIES...

URGH...

**AGH...  
MY LEG...!**

I GUESS  
I SHOULD BE GLAD  
THAT THINGS AREN'T  
WORSE...

**MR. WHITE,  
OVER HERE....!!**

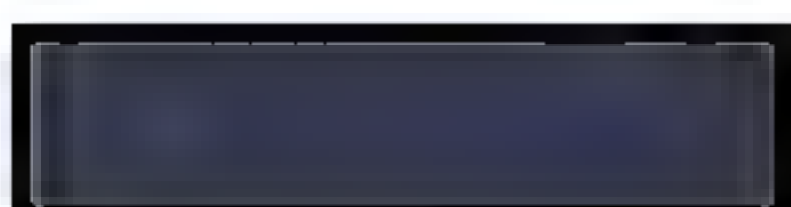
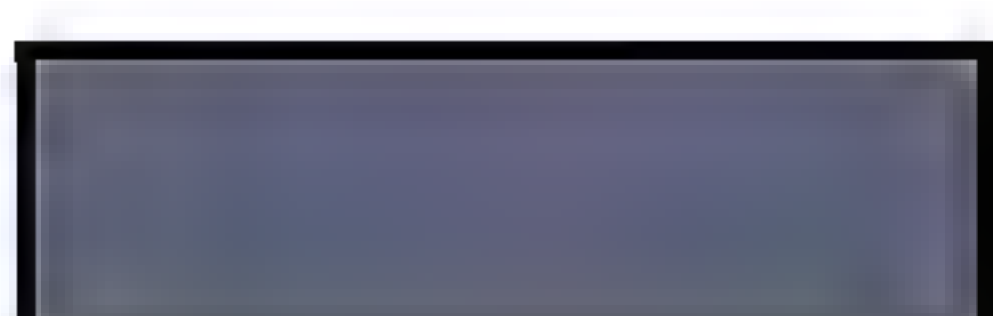


**HWANG  
DONGSOO ISN'T  
BREATHING!**



**HIS HEART HAS  
STOPPED!**

**AND SUNG JINWOO  
IS NOWHERE TO BE  
SEEN...!**













I SWITCHED  
PLACES WITH BERU  
USING SHADOW  
EXCHANGE.

A man in a dark suit is seen from behind, looking out over a vast, dense cityscape. The city is filled with numerous tall buildings and skyscrapers, creating a complex pattern of light and shadow. The man's silhouette is dark against the lighter, hazy background of the city.




IT'S BEEN  
A WHILE SINCE  
YOU'VE BEEN IN  
SOUTH KOREA,  
RIGHT?

The man in the dark suit is still looking out over the city. The perspective is from behind him, showing the back of his head and shoulders as he gazes at the horizon. The city below is a mix of modern architecture and older buildings, with a hazy atmosphere.



WHAT YOU'RE  
LOOKING AT IS  
THE CITY OF  
SEOUL.

The man in the dark suit is still looking out over the city. The perspective is from behind him, showing the back of his head and shoulders as he gazes at the horizon. The city below is a mix of modern architecture and older buildings, with a hazy atmosphere.



RIGHT NOW,  
BERU SHOULD BE  
IN THE STATES DOING  
EVERYTHING HE CAN  
TO HEAL JINHO.

The man in the dark suit is still looking out over the city. The perspective is from behind him, showing the back of his head and shoulders as he gazes at the horizon. The city below is a mix of modern architecture and older buildings, with a hazy atmosphere.













WHAT DO YOU  
THINK? DO YOU  
LIKE IT,

HWANG  
DONGSOO?

THANK YOU,  
MY KING...



GOOD. NOW PUT  
YOUR HEAD BACK  
DOWN.



THE NEXT DAY,  
AT THE INTERNATIONAL  
GUILD CONFERENCE:







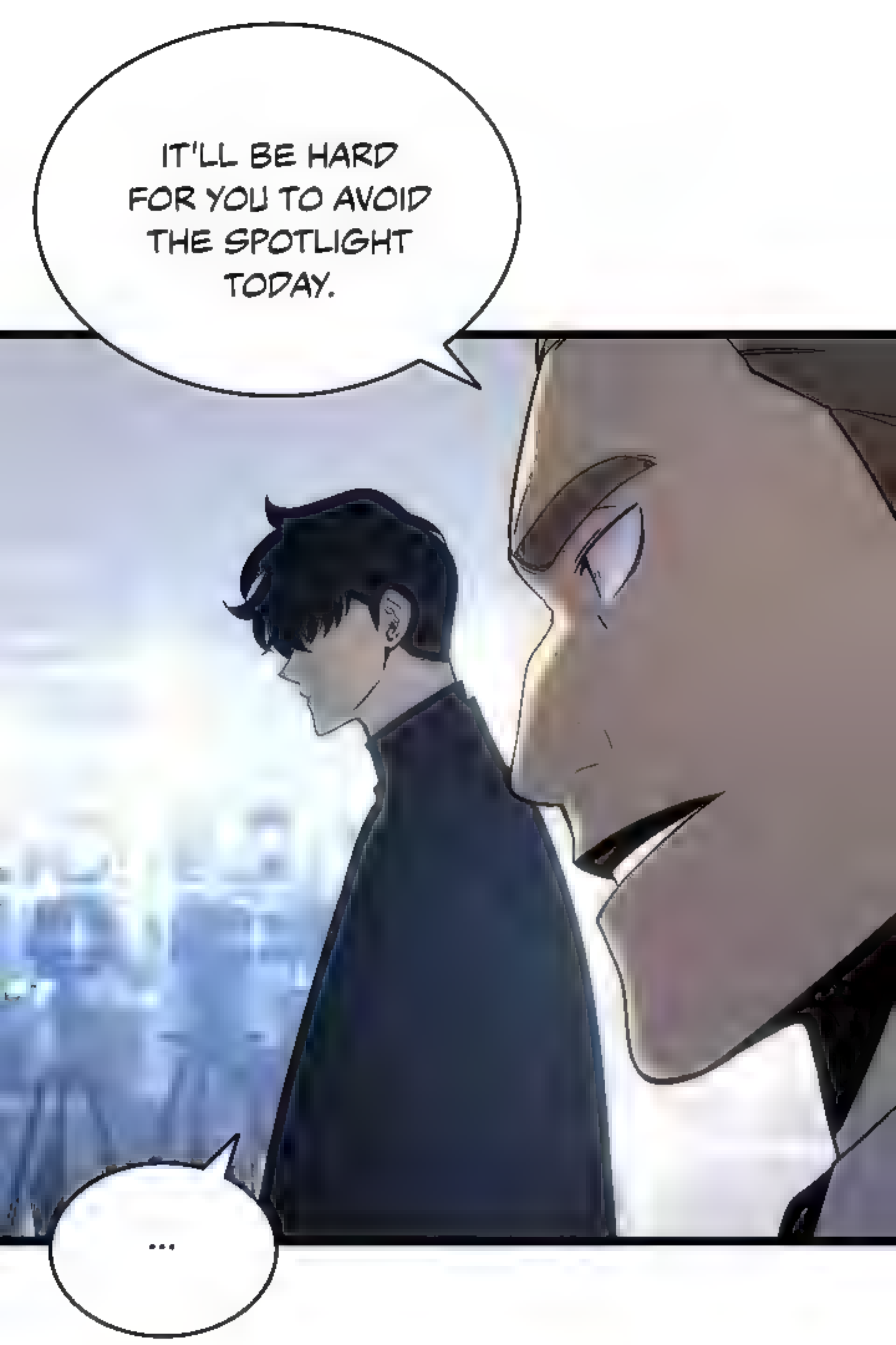
THE PLACE  
IS PACKED WITH  
REPORTERS.

SNAP  
SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

IT SEEMS THEY'VE  
ALREADY CAUGHT WIND  
OF YESTERDAY'S  
FIGHT.



IT'LL BE HARD  
FOR YOU TO AVOID  
THE SPOTLIGHT  
TODAY.

...

SO HE'S THE ONE  
WHO'S RESPONSIBLE  
FOR WHAT HAPPENED  
TO THE SCAVENGER  
GUILD...





WE'VE SECURED  
TESTIMONIES FROM THE  
HUNTERS WHO WERE WITH  
HWANG DONGSOO.

THE FEDERAL  
BUREAU OF HUNTERS  
WILL SOON DISCLOSE  
THE FULL FINDINGS OF  
OUR INVESTIGATION.

I DON'T WANT TO  
THINK ABOUT HWANG  
DONGSOO ANYMORE.



I CAME TO THE  
UNITED STATES FOR  
ONLY ONE REASON.

I'LL BE DONE HERE  
AS SOON AS I FIND  
THE ANSWERS I'M  
LOOKING FOR.

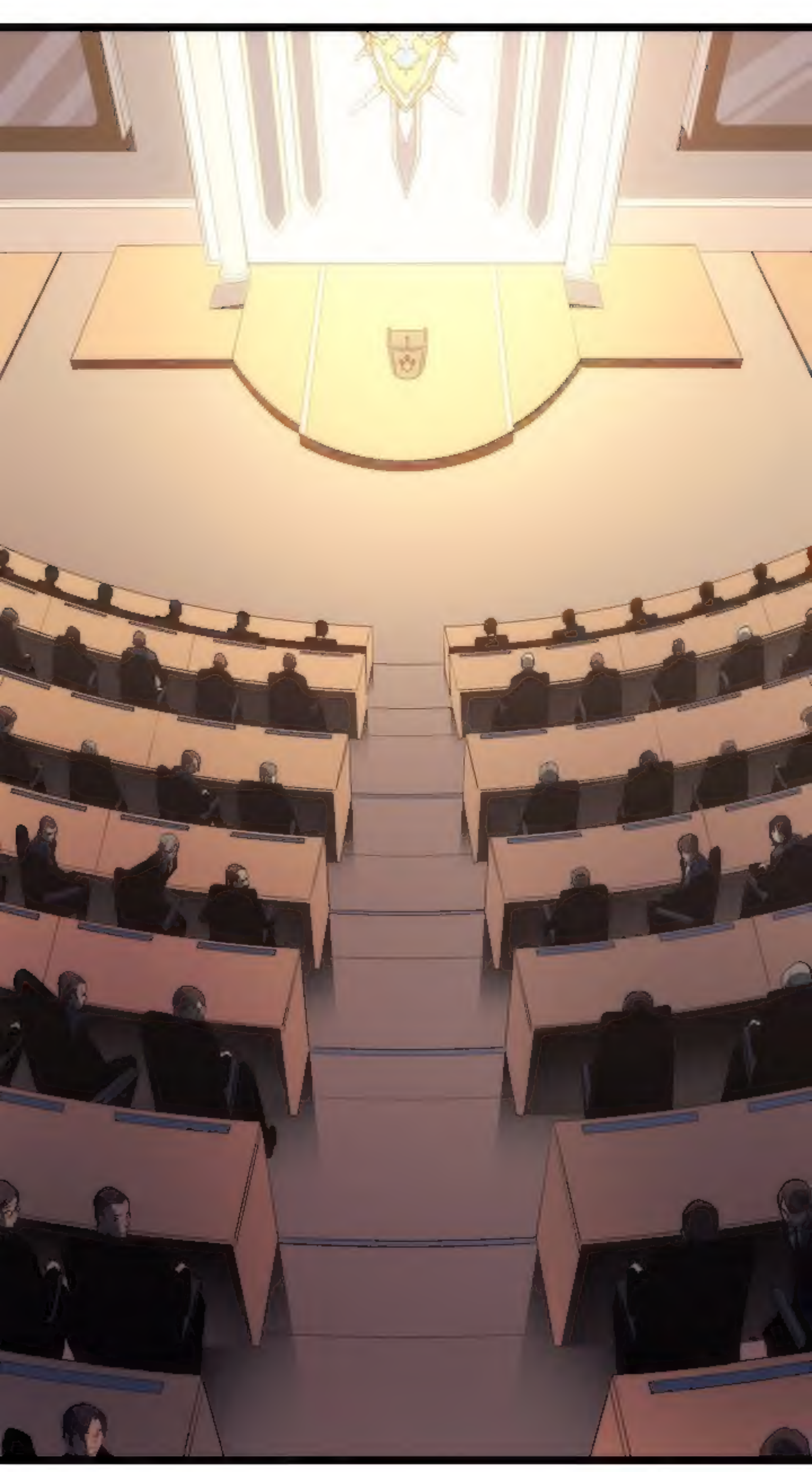
I'LL INTERPRET  
THE BRIEFING FOR YOU,  
MR. SLUNG. YOU'LL BE ABLE  
TO HEAR EVERYTHING  
THROUGH THESE  
EARPIECES.



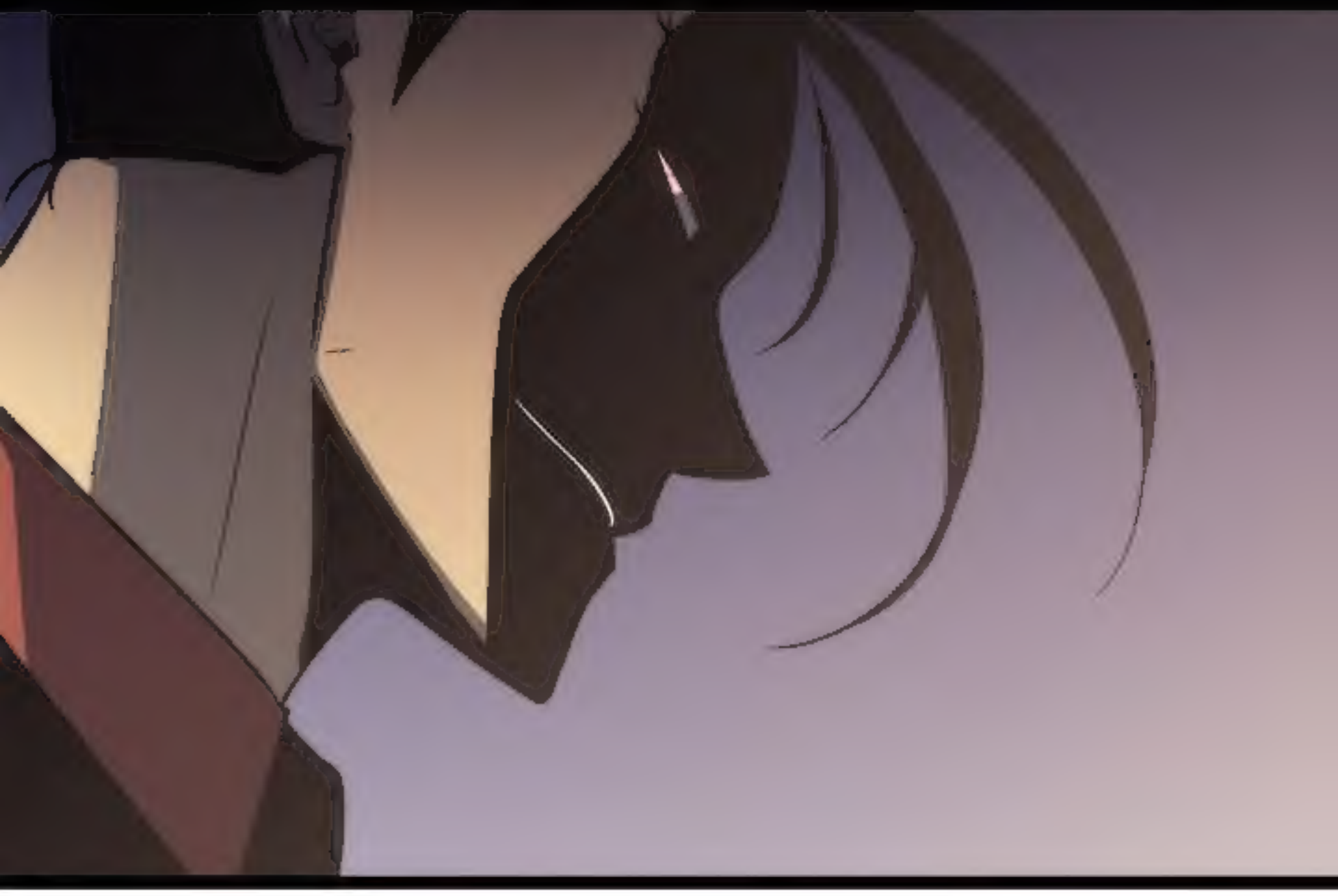
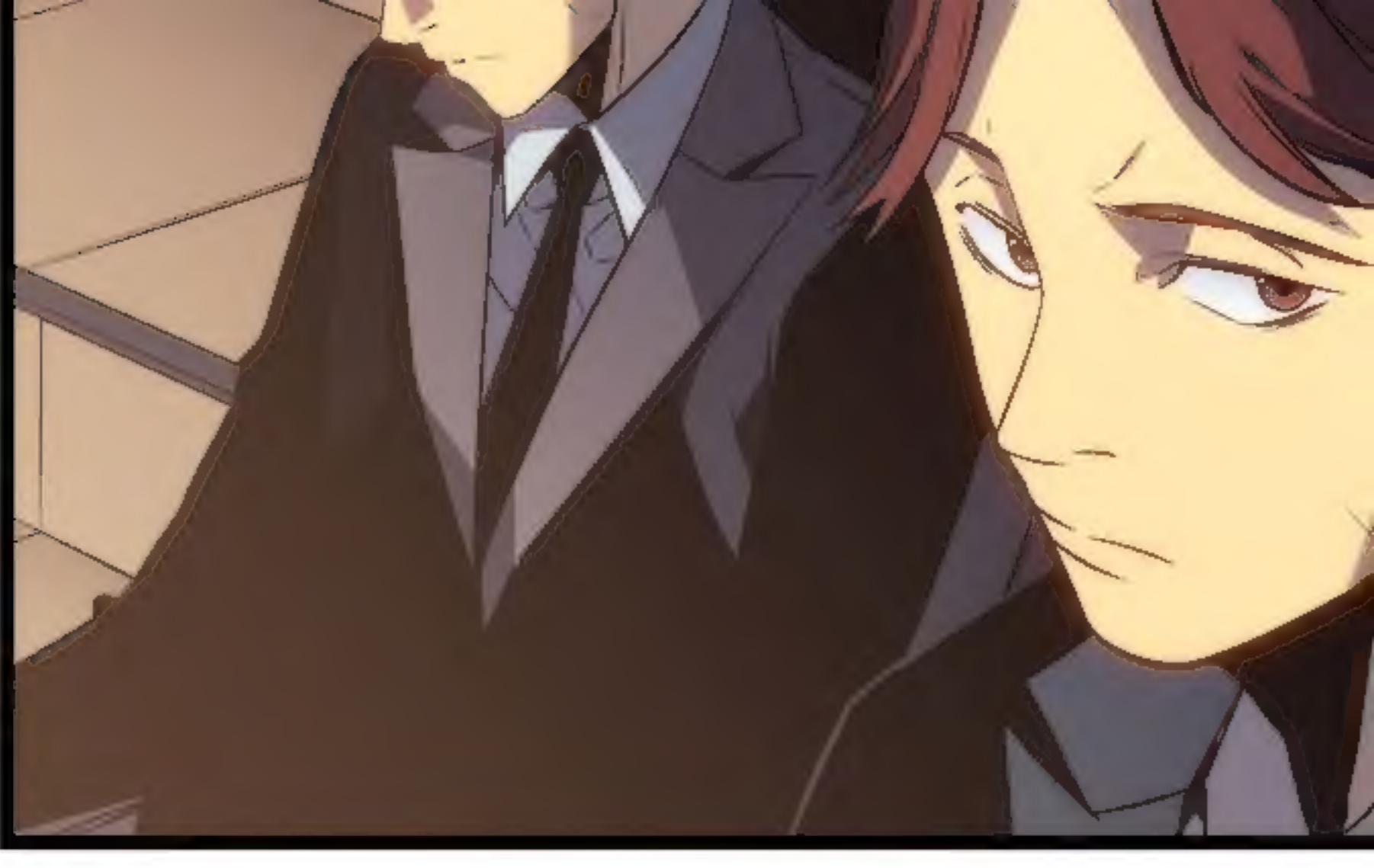
DROP









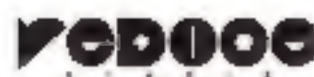




To Be Continued...

# Solo Leveling





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